



NO. 117 00036
FEB. 75 / CDC

FIGHTING ARMY

APPROVED
BY THE
COMICS
CODE
AUTHORITY



YOU DIE,
AMERIKANER!

NO!
HE IS NOT
YOUR **ENEMY!**
HE IS YOUR
FATHER!

00036

WAR!

IT'S A DEADLY WINNER-TAKE-ALL GAME! IT HAS ONE RULE..STAY ALIVE.. ANY WAY YOU CAN! IF LADY LUCK BRANDS YOU A LOSER ...YOU LOSE YOUR SANITY, YOUR SOUL, YOUR LIFE! WINNER OR LOSER? WHICH WILL IT BE? ROLL THE DICE AND TAKE A CHANCE ...THE ODDS ARE AGAINST YOU IN...

THE GAME OF WAR!

COM'ON, KID!
HUSTLE IT UP!
MAKE FOR THE
TRENCH!

HERE COMES
THE SARGE!
I WONDER
WHO'S WITH
HIM? I AIN'T
SEEN THAT
JOE BEFORE!

EDITOR: GEORGE WILDMAN
SCRIPT: MICHAEL J. PELLOWSKI
ART: PAT BOYETTE!

..JUMP FOR
IT!

HEY, SARGE, WHERE'D
YA PICK UP BABY
FACE? HE HOLDS
THAT RIFLE LIKE HE
WAS PLAYING WITH
A TOY!

CAN IT, TEAL!
HIS NAME IS
BLAKELY AND
WE NEED EVERY
REPLACEMENT
WE CAN GET!
HE'LL SOON
LEARN WHAT
THAT TOY IS
FOR!

D-6219

FIGHTIN' ARMY Vol. 7, No. 117, February, 1975.

nomscans

published bimonthly by Charlton Publications, Inc. at Charlton Building, Division St., Derby, Conn. 06418. Second class postage paid at Derby, Conn. 06418. © Copyright 1974 Charlton Publications, Inc. International copyright secured. All rights reserved. 25¢ per copy. Subscription \$1.25 annually. Printed in U.S.A. Gao. Wildman, Managing Editor. The stories, characters and incidents portrayed in this periodical are entirely fictitious, and no identification with actual persons, living or dead, is intended. This magazine has been produced and sold subject to the restrictions that it shall only be resold at retail as published and at full cover price. It is a violation of these stipulations for this magazine to be offered for sale by any vendor in a mutilated condition, or at less than full cover price. National Advertising Representatives: Dilo, 114 E. 32nd St., New York, N.Y. 10016 (212-666-8050).

JOHNNY BLAKELY WAS ONLY SEVENTEEN/HE THOUGHT HE KNEW WHAT WAR WAS ALL ABOUT.. BUT...

GOD HELP ME! I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO DO! I DON'T KNOW IF I CAN SNUFF OUT A MAN'S LIFE JUST BY SQUEEZING A TRIGGER! I'M NOT A COWARD.. BUT I DON'T KNOW IF I CAN DO IT!



GET WITH IT, BABY FACE.. HERE THEY COME!

W-WHAT? ALREADY... BUT..I..I DON'T KNOW IF...

NO IFS, KID... OPEN UP WITH THE POP-GUN OR THE GAME'S OVER!



SHOOT, BABY FACE! SHOOT! WHAT IN THE HELL IS WRONG WITH YOU? SHOOT!



JOHNNY COULDN'T SHOOT! HE TRIED TO AVOID THE HORRIBLE REALITY OF TAKING A MAN'S LIFE!

AMERIKANER SWINE...

PULL THE TRIGGER, BABY FACE! PULL IT BEFORE IT'S TOO LATE!



IN HIS OWN MIND HE HAD TO FIND A WAY TO JUSTIFY THE TAKING OF HUMAN LIFE! HE DIDN'T WANT TO PULL THE TRIGGER...

N-NO! I CAN'T DO IT!



.. BUT HE DID !



I-I KILLED A MAN! I KILLED HIM! I KILLED HIM! M-MY GOD..I DIDN'T WANT TO.. HEH, HEH.. HEH! HE'S DEAD..AND I KILLED HIM!



SNAP OUT OF IT, BABY FACE! PICK UP THAT RIFLE! WE'RE NOT PLAYING GAMES OUT HERE! YOU'RE A SOLDIER.. YOU'RE NOT PLAYING SOLDIER! FOLLOW ORDERS!

HE'S DEAD ..HEH, HEH AHHA... SOB..SOB!

BABY FACE'S MIND COULDN'T HANDLE THE SHOCK OF WHAT HE'D DONE! HE WAS TEETERING ON THE BRINK OF INSANITY!

..TEAL'S DEAD! A REAL SOLDIER IS DEAD BECAUSE YOU DIDN'T OPEN UP SOON ENOUGH! PUNK, YOU'D BETTER SNAP TO! YOU DON'T HAVE TO LIKE KILLING BUT YOU GOTTA FOLLOW ORDERS! THEY'LL BE COMING AGAIN ..AND I'M TIRED OF PLAYING GAMES WITH THE LIKES OF YOU!

A GAME..Y-YES, A GAME! THIS REALLY IS A GAME! I'M NOT HURTING ANYONE! WE'RE PLAYING A GAME AND PRETENDING ..I GOTTA START HAVING SOME FUN..

LET'S GO, KID! HERE COME THE KRAUTS AGAIN!

JOHNNY'S MIND HANDLED THE PRESSURE ..HE LEARNED TO MENTALLY COMPENSATE FOR WHAT HE WAS DOING..HE LEARNED TO 'PLAY' THE GAME OF WAR!

HA! TAG..YOU'RE OUT BUSTER!

I'M STARTING TO ENJOY THIS GAME!

Y-Y-YES, SIR! JOHNNY BLAKELY LIKES THIS GAME! I DIDN'T REALIZE IT COULD BE SO MUCH FUN!

THANK YOU, LITTLE TOY GUN! WE HAD FUN PLAYING THAT GAME! WE'RE GOING TO HAVE FUN FROM NOW ON!

AS THE MONTHS PASSED, JOHNNY BLAKELY BECAME BETTER AND MORE SKILLED AT THE GAME OF WAR! HE PLAYED A LONE HAND.. OTHERS CRAMPED HIS 'STYLE OF PLAY'...

BABY FACE IS VOLUNTEERING FOR ANOTHER SOLO NIGHT PATROL! I REMEMBER WHEN HE COULDN'T KILL ANYONE.. NOW HE CAN'T GET ENOUGH OF IT! IT'S A CRAZY GAME WITH HIM!



WITH THIS 'TOY!' I CAN'T LOSE!



THIS SOLO PART OF THE GAME IS THE MOST FUN! LAST NIGHT ON PATROL, I GOT TWO KRAUT SNIPERS.. MAYBE I CAN BEAT THAT RECORD TONIGHT!



GREAT! HERE COMES A COUPLE OF NEW PLAYERS FOR THE GAME... DON'T WORRY, BOYS-I WON'T HURT YOU! IT'S ONLY A GAME! WE'RE JUST PRETENDING.. JUST A LITTLE CLOSER.. AND...



HE WAS IN A WINNING STREAK...



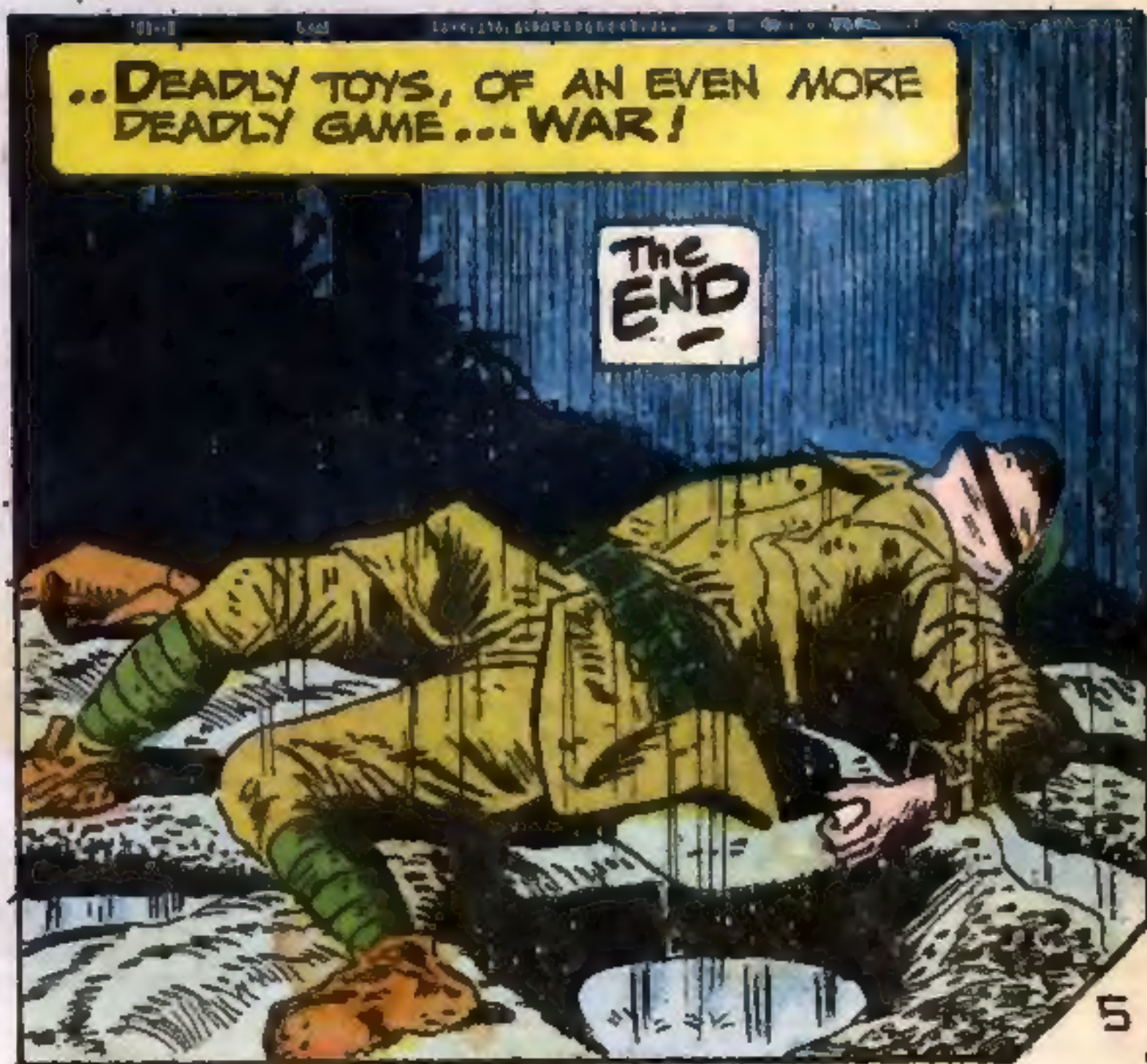
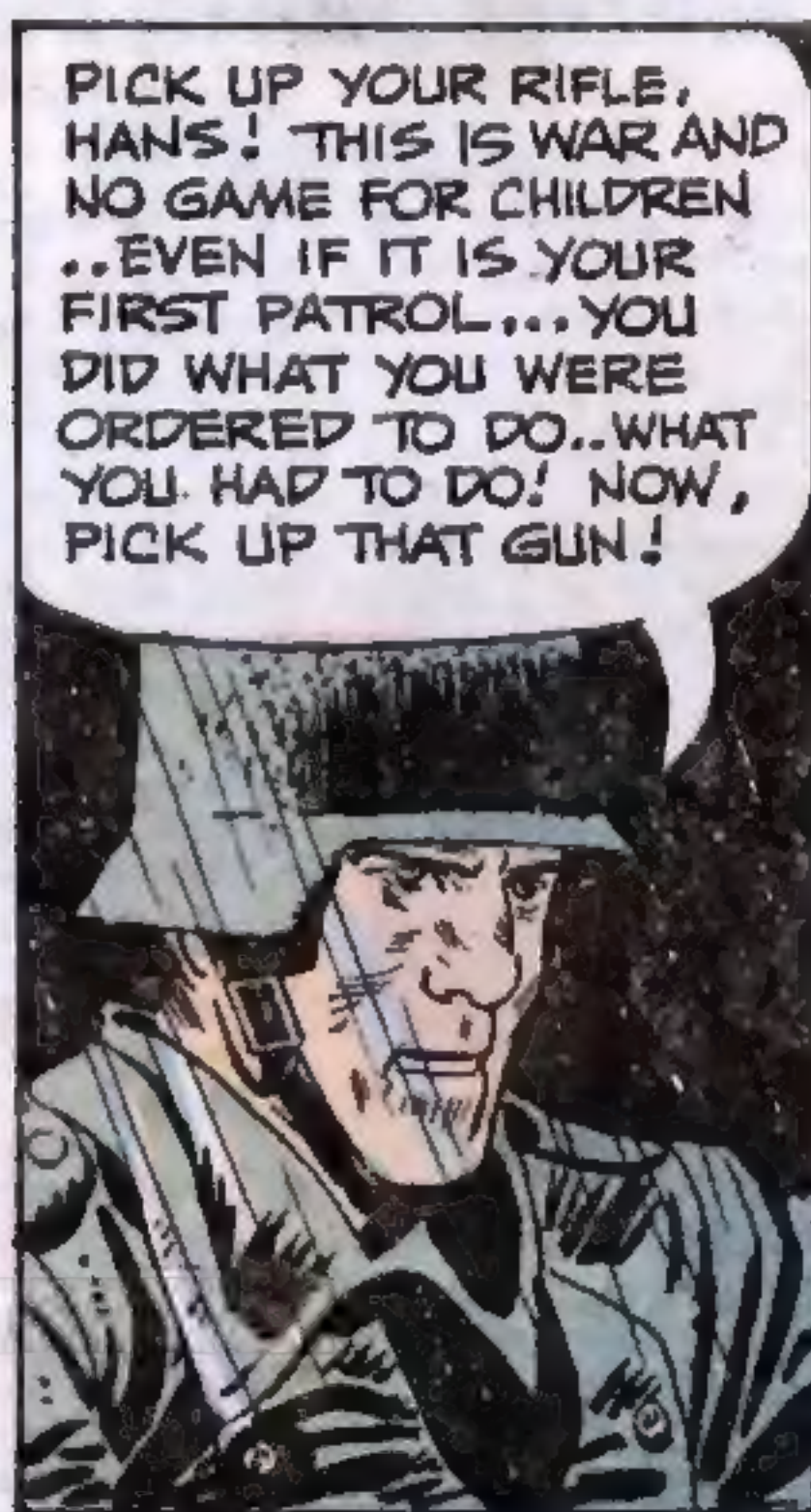
BABY FACE FIGURED HE COULDN'T LOSE...

AFTER ALL, HE WAS THE ONLY 'PLAYER' IN THE GAME!

SORRY, BOYS.. YOU LOSE! I WIN AGAIN!



4.
CONTINUED AFTER FOLLOWING PAGE



OPERATION BARBAROSSA

EARLY IN
WORLD WAR II, JOSEF STALIN AND
ADOLF HITLER HAD MADE A TRUCE...AS ALLIES,
THEY CONQUERED POLAND AND DIVIDED THAT HAPLESS
NATION....THEN, THE TWO DICTATORS TURNED ON EACH OTHER...AND
ADOLF HITLER HURLED 3,000,000 WELL-TRAINED TROOPS AGAINST
2,000,000 RUSSIAN TROOPS! THE BATTLE-LINE STRETCHED 2,000 MILES FROM
THE ARCTIC TO THE BLACK SEA....THE THREE MILITARY GENIUSES WHO HAD
CONQUERED FRANCE, FIELD MARSHALS VON BOCK, VON LEEB, AND VON RUNDSTEDT,
COMMANDED THIS POWERFUL INVASION ARMY!



FIRST, THE DIVE
BOMBERS NEUTRALIZE
THE STUPID RUSSIAN ARMOR
...OBERSTGRUPKAPITAN
MEICHLER, YOU WILL COMMIT
YOUR ENTIRE RESERVES
TO DESTROYING THE
RUSSIANS!

IS IT WISE TO
COMMIT OUR
RESERVES, HERR
FIELD MARSHAL?

YOU QUESTION
THE ORDER OF YOUR
COMMANDING OFFICER!
HAVE CARE, MEICHLER,
OR YOU WILL BE
REDUCED IN
RANK!

EDITOR: GEORGE WILDMAN
SCRIPT: JOE GILL
ART: BILL MOLNO

D-5879

GRUPKAPITAN MEICHLER HAS PROBLEMS WHICH HIS SUPERIORS REFUSED TO RECOGNIZE....HIS PANZER BATTALION WAS SHORT OF FUEL AND AMMUNITION ALREADY....BUT THE NAZIS EXPECTED IMMEDIATE SUCCESS AND THE BRILLIANT TANK COMMANDER DID HIS BEST TO COMPLY!

PROCEED AT FULL SPEED TO NOVGOROD!

THE RUSSIANS ARE CRUMBLING!

ALREADY, OUR UNITS HAVE CAPTURED 300,000 RUSSIAN TROOPS, 7,000 PLANES, 4,000 TANKS AND 30,000 ARTILLERY PIECES!

AS THE NAZI TANKS RINGED THE DEFENSES OF NOVGOROD, EVERY GERMAN PRESENT WONDERED WHEN RUSSIA WOULD FALL....HOW LONG COULD THEY HOLD OUT AGAINST HITLER'S SUPERIOR FORCES?

FEUER!

BAMM

BAMM

BAM

BAM

BAM

BAM

SMOLENSK FELL TO THE AXIS FORCES ON AUGUST 15.... THEN KIEV IN THE SOUTH CAME UNDER ATTACK, FOLLOWED BY ODESSA.....



BURN EVERYTHING THE ENEMY CAN USE. DON'T LEAVE A CRUST OF BREAD, A DROP OF GASOLINE, OR A STICK OF WOOD!

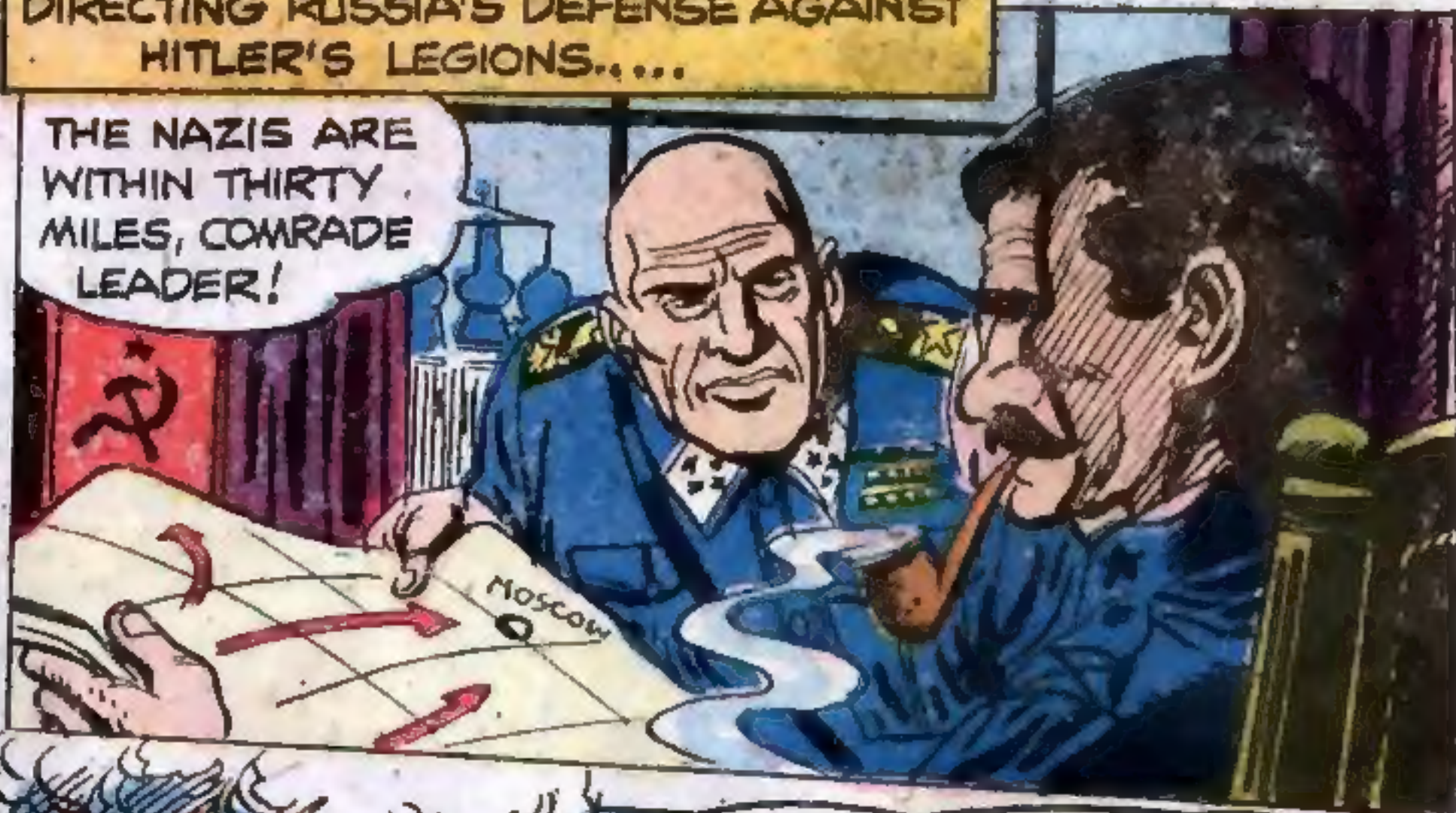


THE RUSSIANS REELED BACK UNTIL BY SEPTEMBER 1, THE GERMANS WERE SURROUNDING LENINGRAD.... THEN THE WERMACHT LAUNCHED A POWERFUL ATTACK AGAINST MOSCOW! IT SEEMED AS IF RUSSIA WAS ABOUT TO COLLAPSE.... HITLER PROCLAIMED IMMINENT VICTORY!



BUT STALIN REMAINED IN THE KREMLIN DIRECTING RUSSIA'S DEFENSE AGAINST HITLER'S LEGIONS.....

THE NAZIS ARE WITHIN THIRTY MILES, COMRADE LEADER!



WHY HAVE THEY STOPPED! NOW IS THE TIME TO SMASH THROUGH THE CITY'S DEFENSES!



I GAVE ORDERS TO ATTACK! WHY HAVE YOU NOT OBEYED?

FOR THE BEST OF REASONS, HERR FIELD MARSHAL! WE HAVE NO GASOLINE FOR THE ENGINES OR SHELLS FOR OUR CANNON!

I HAVE EXPERIENCED RUSSIAN WINTERS, HERR FIELD MARSHAL! UNLESS WE GAIN SHELTER ...FOOD AND FUEL SOON, RUSSIAN WINTER WILL TAKE US IN ITS JAWS AND DO WHAT NO ARMY HAS EVER BEEN ABLE TO ACCOMPLISH!



GERMANY WAS BLEED OF EVERYTHING TO SUSTAIN THE RUSSIAN OFFENSIVE! FUEL RESERVES WERE DEPLETED ...MORE AND MORE MANPOWER HURLED, USELESSLY, AGAINST THE RUSSIAN LINE, BUT THEY REFUSED TO CRUMBLE!



WHY DO THEY REFUSE TO SURRENDER? DON'T THEY REALIZE TO FIGHT ON IS HOPELESS!

THEN, ON THE OUTSKIRTS OF MOSCOW, AFTER WEEKS OF MERCILESS BOMBING AND SHELLING....AFTER WEEKS OF STARVATION, OF DEATH, OF NO HOPE....A RUSSIAN DEFENDER FELT THE FIRST GOOD SIGN....

WE ARE SAVED! MOTHER RUSSIA SHALL NOT DIE....

...THE FIRST SNOW IS FALLING!



THE GERMANS
PUSHED ON....
AS THE WET
SNOW FELL,
THE DUSTY
ROADS TURNED
TO SOUPY
QUAGMIRE....

ACHTUNG! I ORDER
YOU TO ATTACK!

THE MUCK FROZE....THEN THE REAL
COLD OF RUSSIAN WINTER LOCKED IN
THE NAZI ARMORED COLUMNS!

WE HAVE RECEIVED
WORD....THE GERMAN
ADVANCE IS HALTED....

HITLER HIMSELF ISSUED THE ORDER,
ACKNOWLEDGING THE SUPREMACY OF
GENERAL WINTER.....

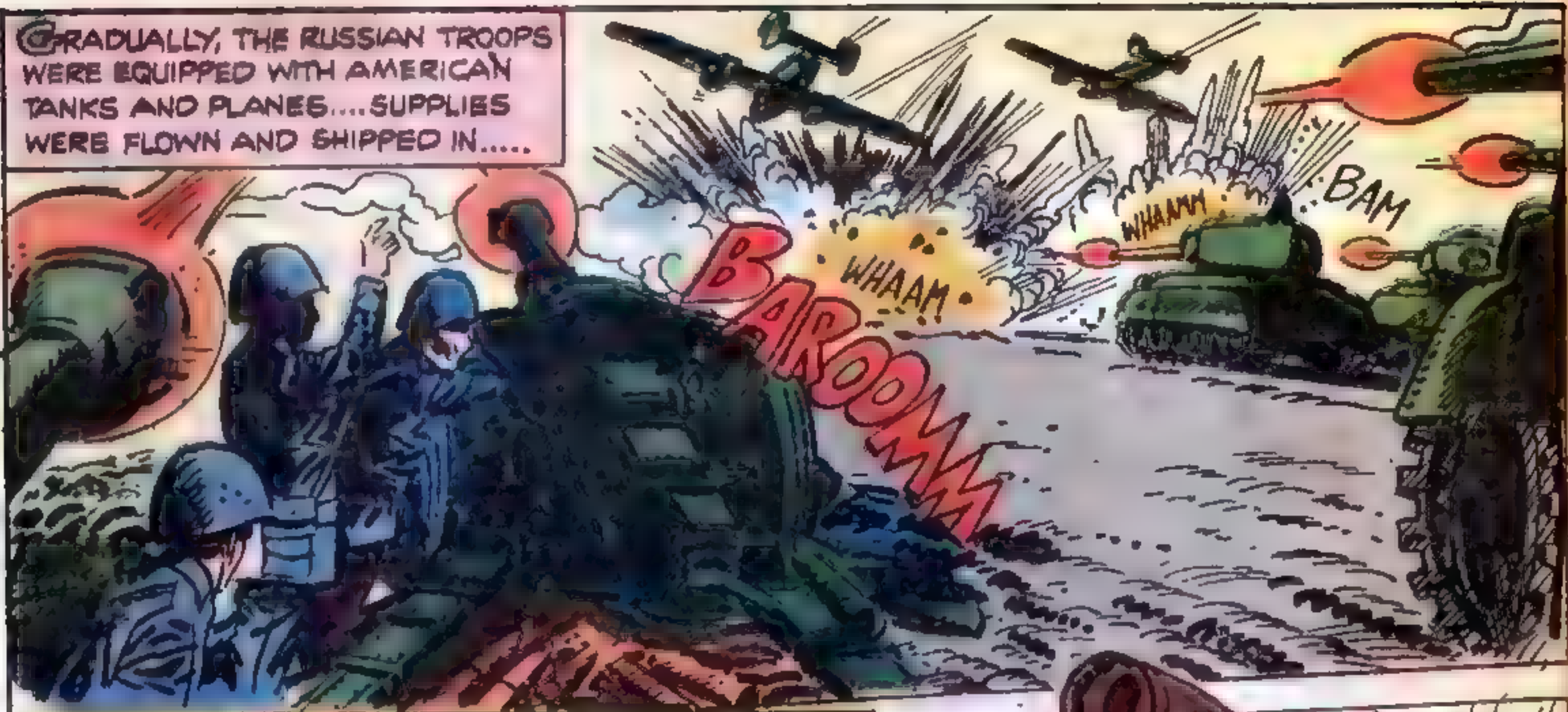
SUSPEND ALL MILITARY
ACTIVITY IN RUSSIA UNTIL
WINTER IS OVER!

WHEN HITLER ORDERED SUSPENSION OF MILITARY ACTIVITY, THE AXIS FORCES OCCUPIED 500,000 SQUARE MILES OF SOVIET TERRITORY! BUT GERMANY AND HER ALLIES SUFFERED MORE THAN 1,300,000 DEAD AND TWICE THAT MANY WOUNDED....BUT SOVIET LOSSES WERE EVEN GREATER!

UP UNTIL THEN, THE RUSSIANS HAD DEPIED HITLER'S HORDES WITH LITTLE OR NO HELP FROM ENGLAND OR THE UNITED STATES... BUT GRADUALLY, THE U.S. BEGAN FLYING IN COMBAT AIRCRAFT....

ON THE MURMANSK RUN, TROOP CONVOYS DEFIED THE WOLF PACKS AND THE NAZI BOMBERS...

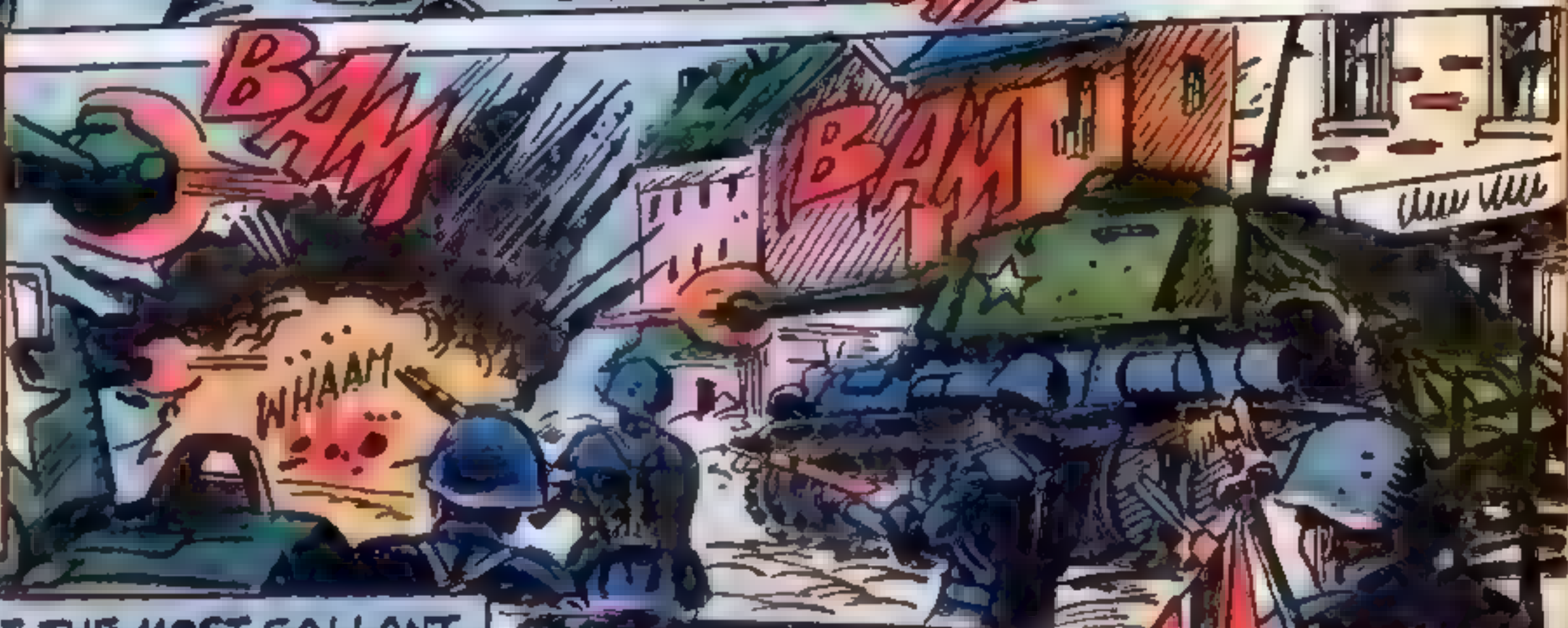
GRADUALLY, THE RUSSIAN TROOPS WERE EQUIPPED WITH AMERICAN TANKS AND PLANES....SUPPLIES WERE FLOWN AND SHIPPED IN.....



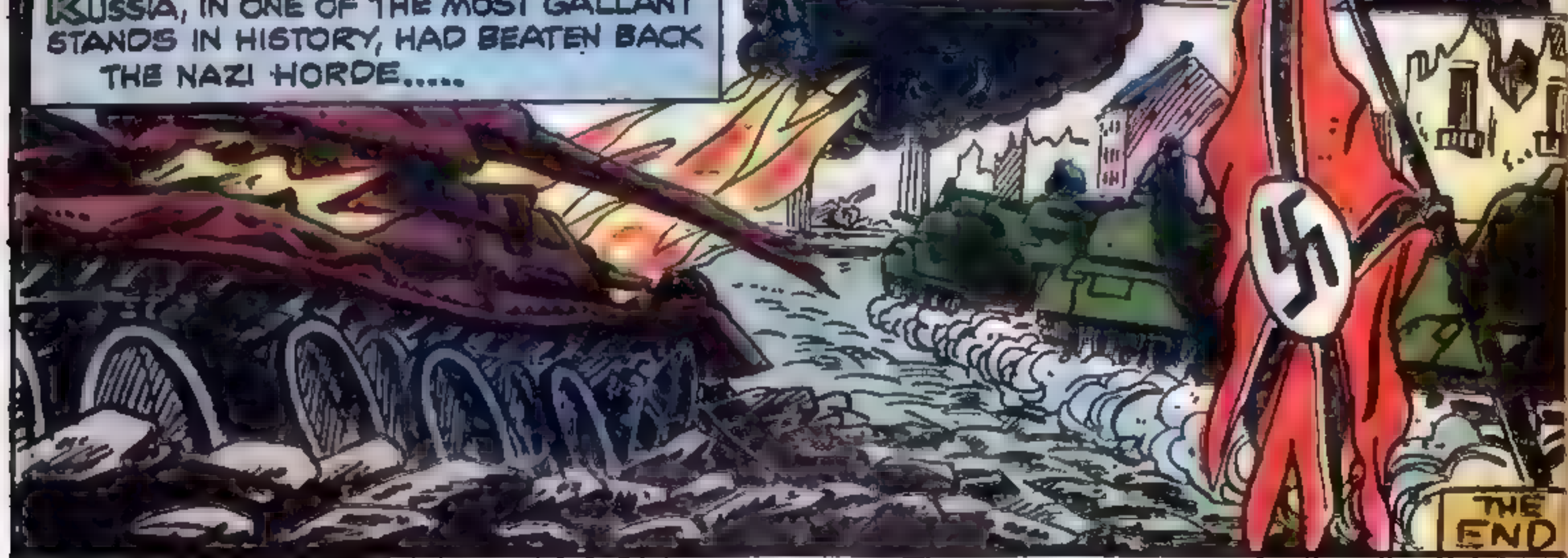
THE MIGHTY GERMAN ARMIES WERE SMASHED BACK....NOT AT ONCE....ALL DURING WORLD WAR II, MANY NAZI DIVISIONS WERE OCCUPIED FIGHTING ON THE RUSSIAN FRONT....



AND WHEN THE WAR ENDED, RUSSIA WASN'T BEATEN....MIGHTY NAZI GERMANY WAS THE ONE WHOSE CAPITAL ECHOED TO THE CRASH OF THE ENEMY'S BOOTS!



RUSSIA, IN ONE OF THE MOST GALLANT STANDS IN HISTORY, HAD BEATEN BACK THE NAZI HORDE.....



THE END

the PERFECT WEAPON



One of the most important wars in history was never fought. That is, a state of war never became a hideous fact but for more than a decade, the two mightiest powers on earth, each equipped with nuclear weapons capable of destroying all life on Planet Earth, were poised, ready to go for each other's throats, whatever the consequences. And the consequences would've been death for every man, woman, and child on our world.

It was after World War II. Russia and the United States, allied with other nations, had defeated Hitler's Third Reich. Both great nations still had huge military machines and generals eager to go on to the logical conclusion; a final battle between the two great powers, the U.S. and the U.S.S.R. The Russians had

vast legions of experienced, well-armed troops. The United States, almost before the last echoes of World War II died away, was dissolving her superb Army, Navy, and Air Force.

America was at a disadvantage. The doves had shouted down the hawks and Congress was penny-pinching on every item the military strategists wanted. It was one of the most dangerous periods in American history. Josef Stalin was dictator of the Soviet Union and he ruled by terror at home while aiming his country's vast resources at the United States abroad.

At his orders, the Russian aircraft industry concentrated on building long-range bombers. Captured German nuclear physicists developed the atomic bomb for

Russia and Stalin constantly harassed America and threatened peace in the world. Russia held the tactical advantage in troop strength and the number of battle-ready aircraft.

They called it The Cold War. During this period, the East Germans at Russian orders built the Berlin Wall. Berlin was closed off by Communist troops from shipments of coal, food, and other essentials. Russia loomed as an ominous shadow over the entire free world.

Into this void came Convair's new aircraft, the intercontinental bomber B-36J. This huge aircraft was powered by six 3,800 h.p. Pratt and Whitney engines



driving propellers and four General Electric J47-Ge-19 jet engines. This huge power supply drove the long-range bomber at a maximum speed of 436 mph or it could cruise at 290 mph for many thousands of miles.

Empty, the massive plane weighed 145,000 pounds. Loaded, it could take off at an astounding 408,000 pounds. The nuclear bombs one plane could carry could devastate huge portions of Russia. Electronically, the Convair B-36J carried radar, anti-radar devices, automatic fire control, and every other electronic gadget the United States had developed at the time. The Strategic Air Command had nearly 400 of these mighty bombers ready exactly at the time of greatest need and not even mighty Russia was willing to risk the certain retaliation which the armada of giant bombers would inflict.

They had a cruising range of 10,000 miles without refueling and the Strategic Air Command kept a number of them airborne at all times, loaded with 'live' nuclear bombs, ready to obliterate the enemy's major cities should Russia dare make the first move.

The SAC was comprised of the best trained ground and air crews in the world. They kept the big bombers constantly on the alert and provided our diplomats

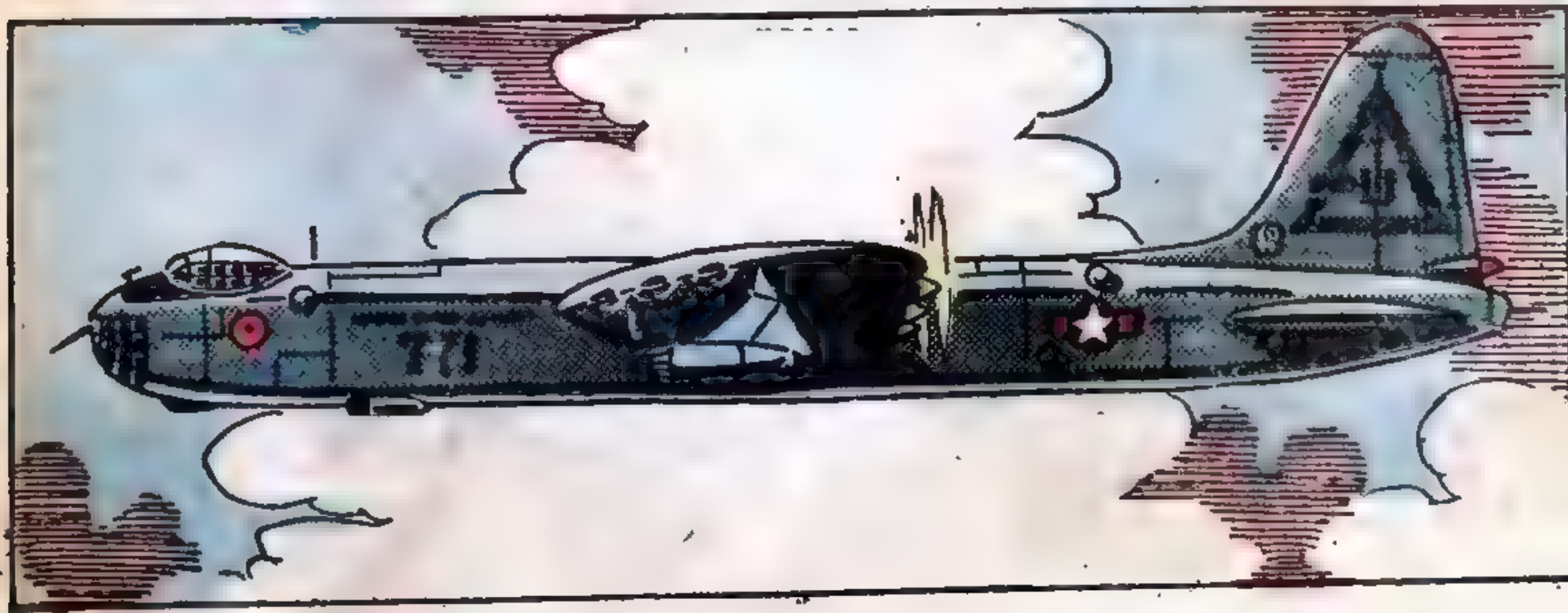


with negotiating strength without which they would've had to agree to any conditions the enemy imposed.

There were faster aircraft even then in 1947 through the late '50's when the Convair bombers were in service but the B-36J's were reliable, perfectly adapted to the job they were assigned to do, and they spearheaded a defense system that no enemy dared attack. When the Strategic Air Command began phasing them out in favor of the new Boeing B-52C Stratofortresses, they were retired from active service without ever having heard a shot fired in anger or delivering a blow against an enemy, yet they won the war they were designed for and they won it in a way that demonstrated more clearly than if they actually delivered bombs on an enemy target.

The crews who flew these 'great silver birds' on constant patrol across the vast Arctic Ocean know how many times they were on "Red Alert", waiting for just one word to hurl thunderous blows against the enemy. How many times did the Soviet masters of "Brinksmanship" take the U.S. to the very edge of a nuclear holocaust and then turn back because they knew the big bombers were prowling the skies to the north, ready to retaliate if America was attacked.

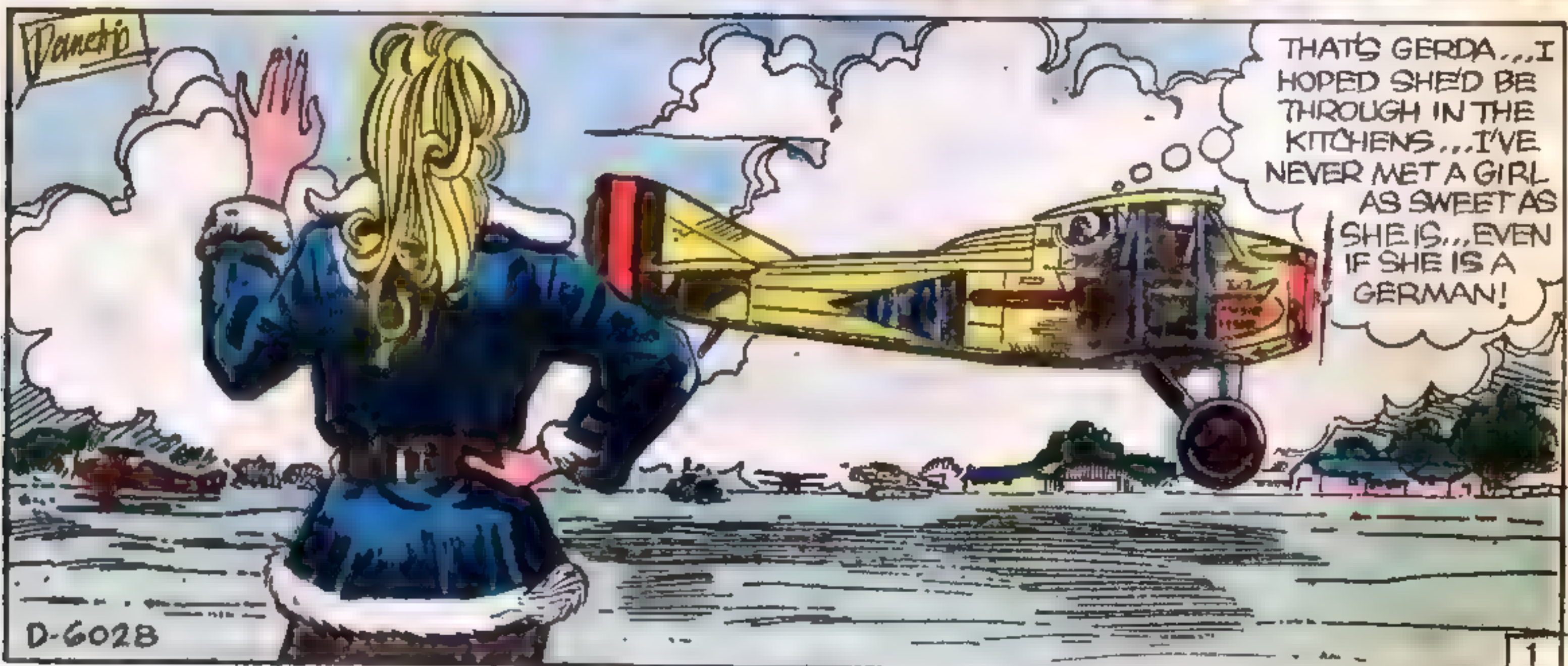
The Flying Fortresses and Superfortresses of World War II were known to everyone but few know of the dramatic role played in the life of our nation by these bombers which never dropped a bomb.



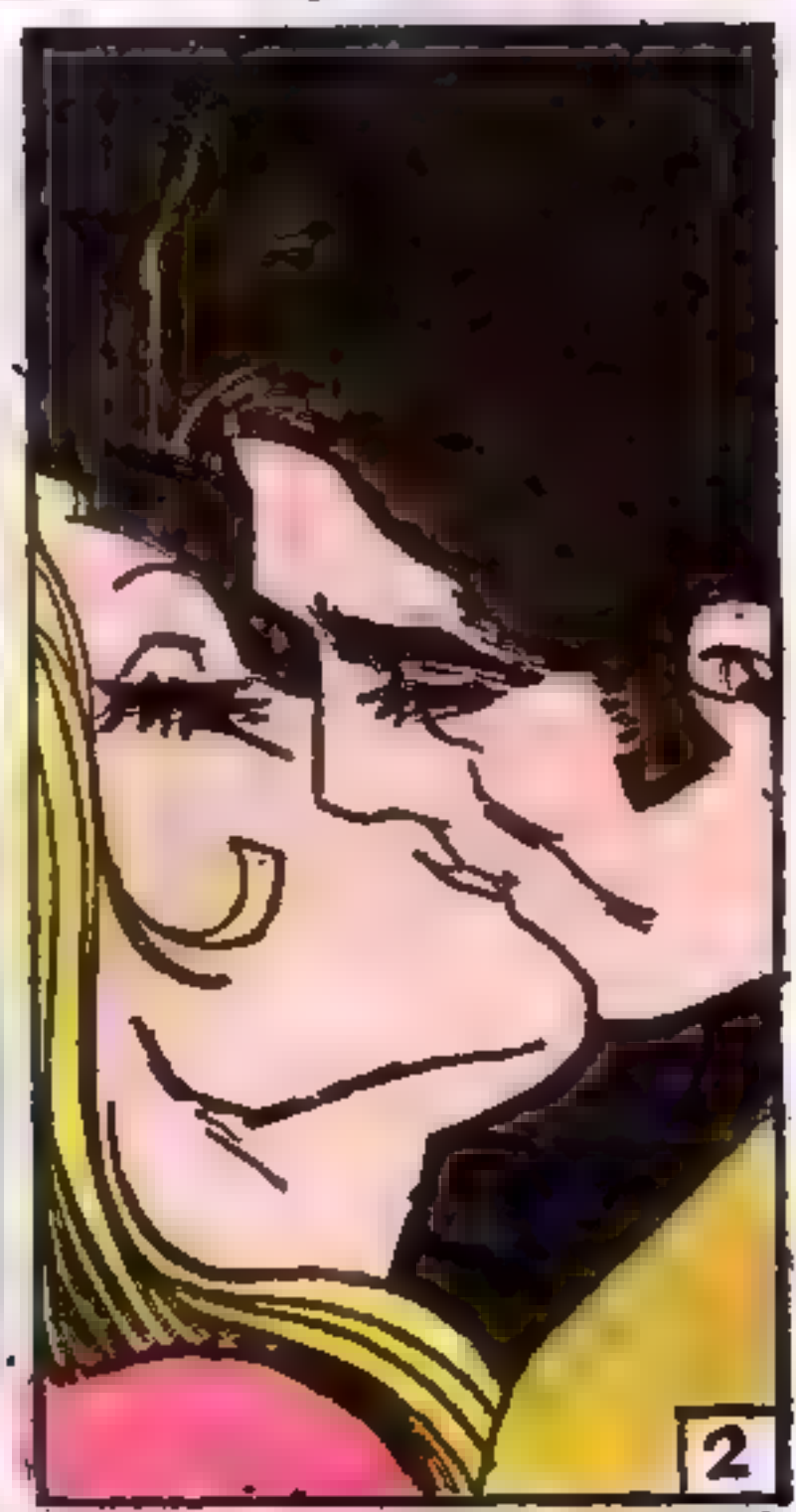
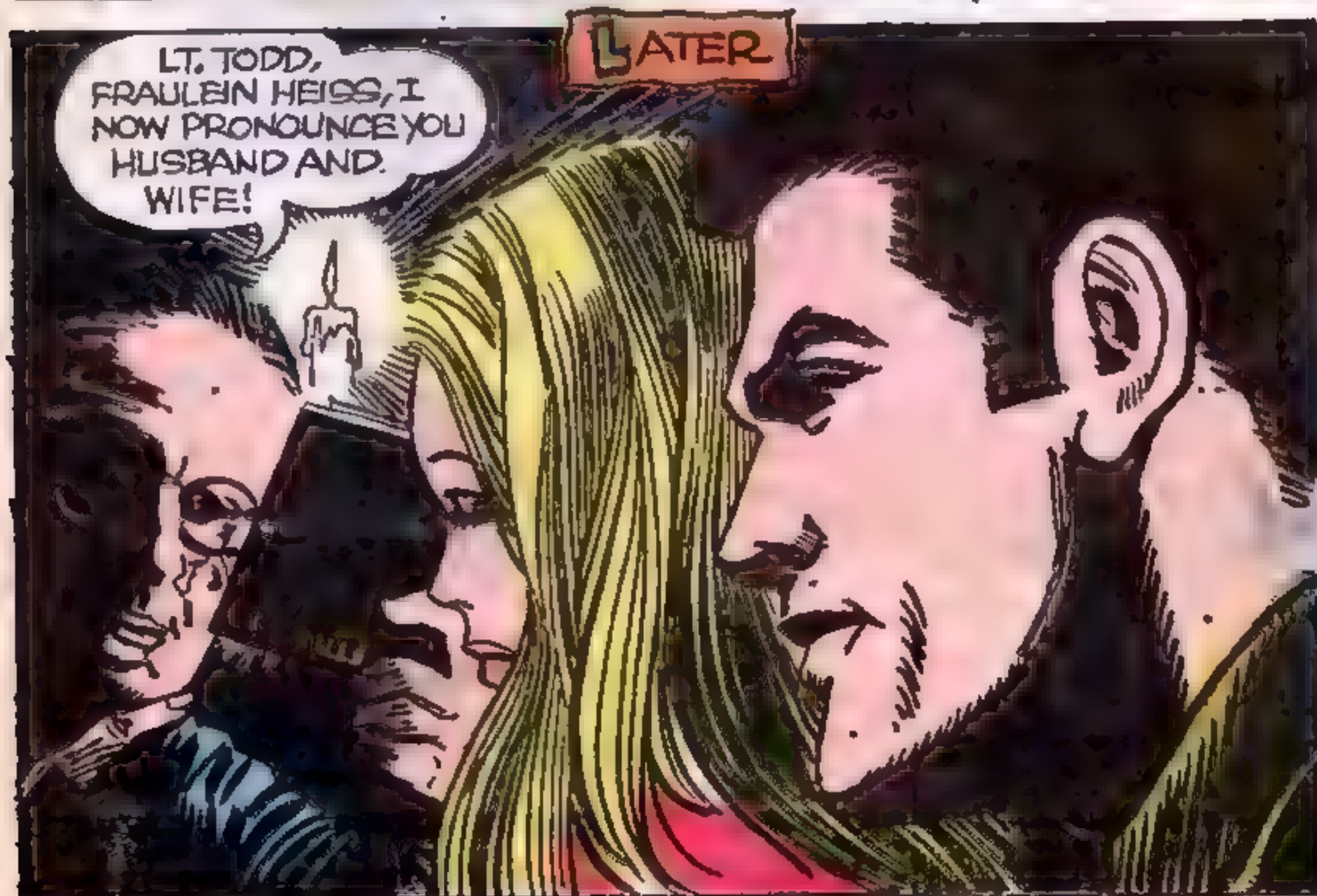
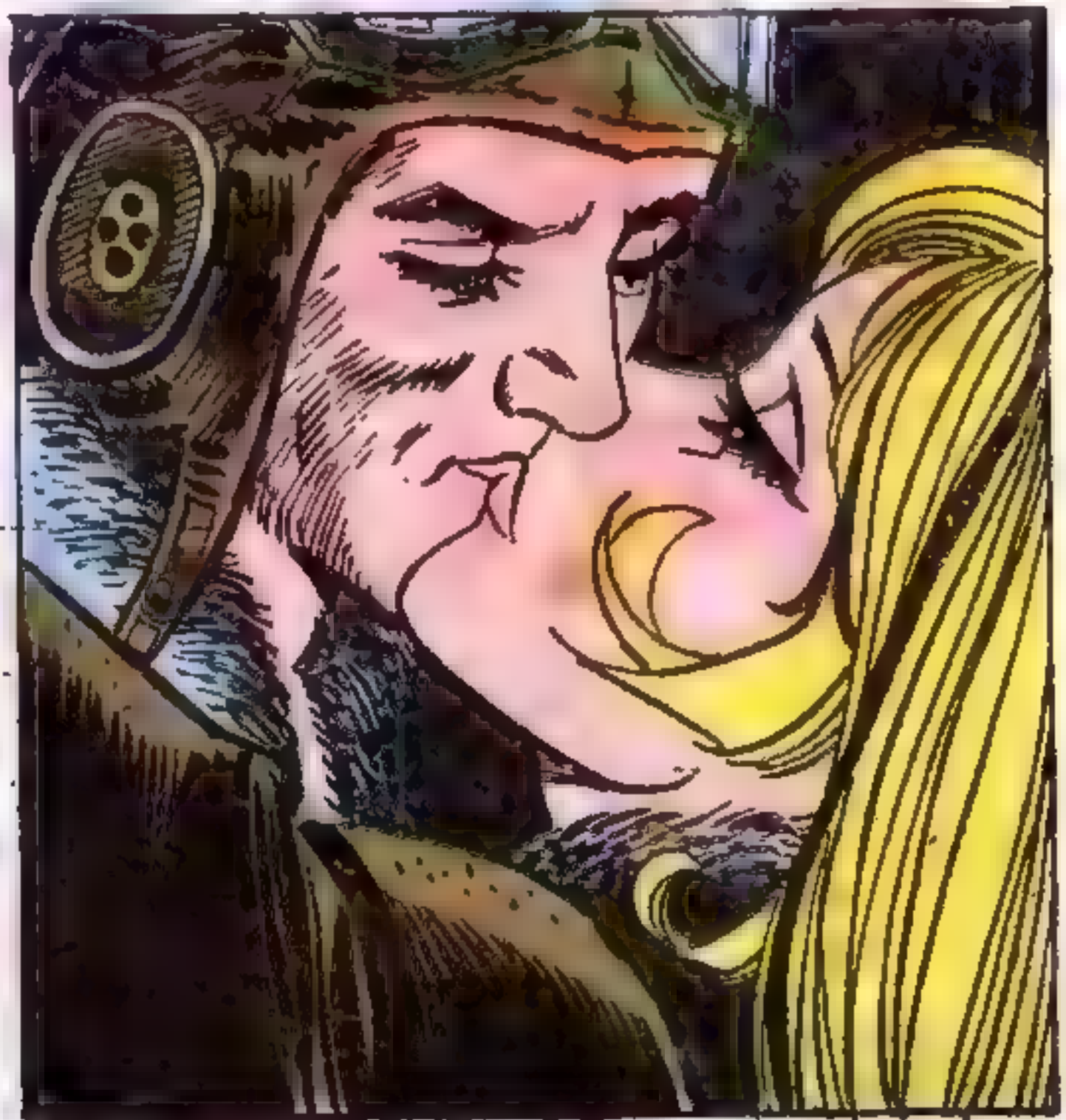
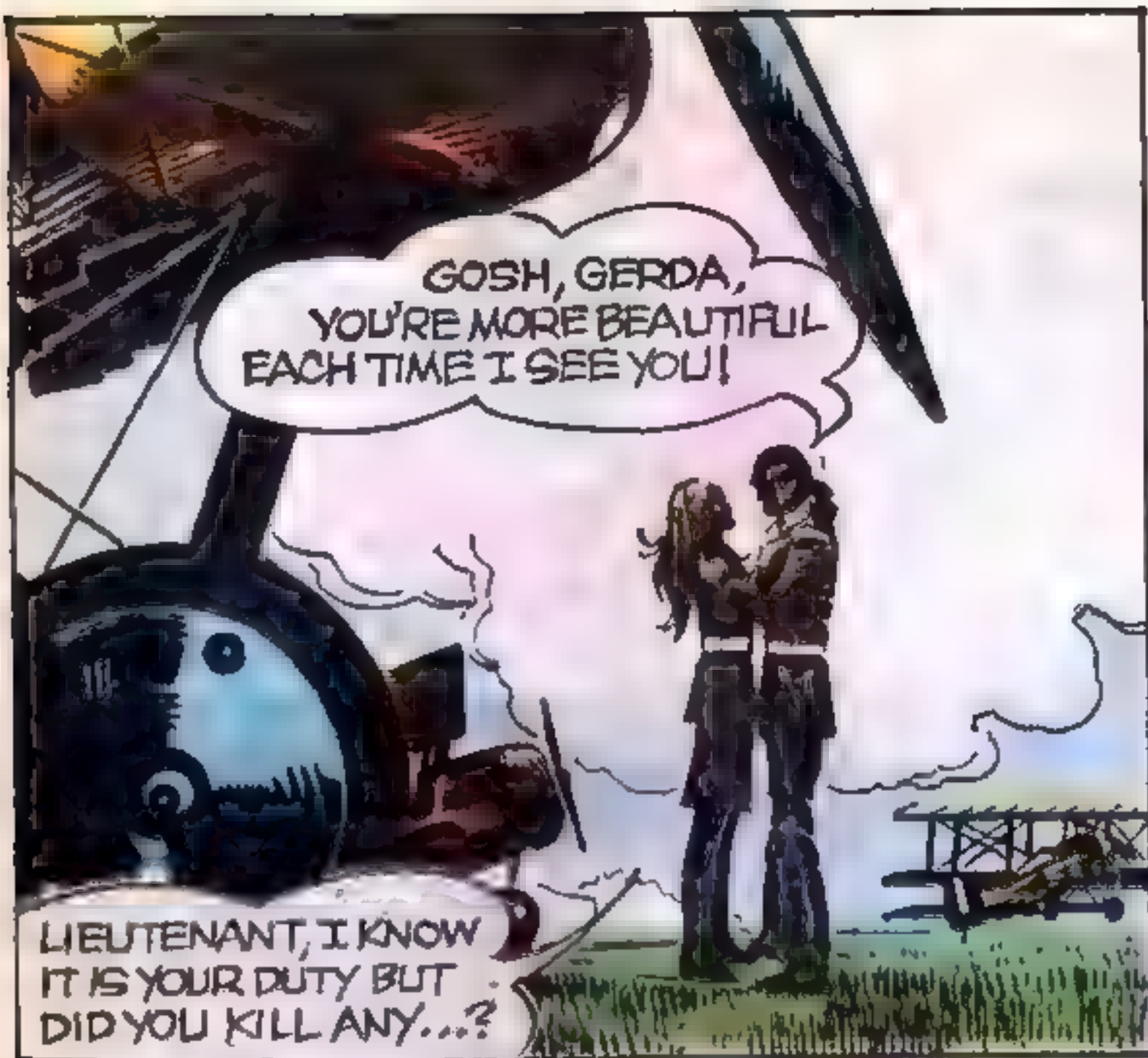
REUNION!

IN 1917, LT. MALCOLM TODD WAS FLYING WITH THE LAFAYETTE ESCADRILLE...IN A TIME WHERE THERE WAS MORE ROMANCE TO WAR...A TIME WHEN DEATH WAS JUST AS FINAL BUT WHEN MEN DIED BELIEVING THEIR CAUSE WAS JUST AND GALLANTRY WAS NOT ALMOST EXTINCT IN THE WARRIORS ON THE WESTERN FRONT!

THAT'S MY FOURTH VICTORY... ONE MORE AND I'LL BE AN ACE!



THAT'S GERDA...I HOPED SHE'D BE THROUGH IN THE KITCHENS...I'VE NEVER MET A GIRL AS SWEET AS SHE IS...EVEN IF SHE IS A GERMAN!



THEY KEPT IT A SECRET BECAUSE THEY FEARED GERDA MIGHT BE SENT AWAY FROM THE LAFAYETTE ESCADRILLE IF THE C.O. LEARNED OF THEIR SUDDEN MARRIAGE.



YOU'RE THE ONLY ONE GERDA EVER SMILES AT, TODD!

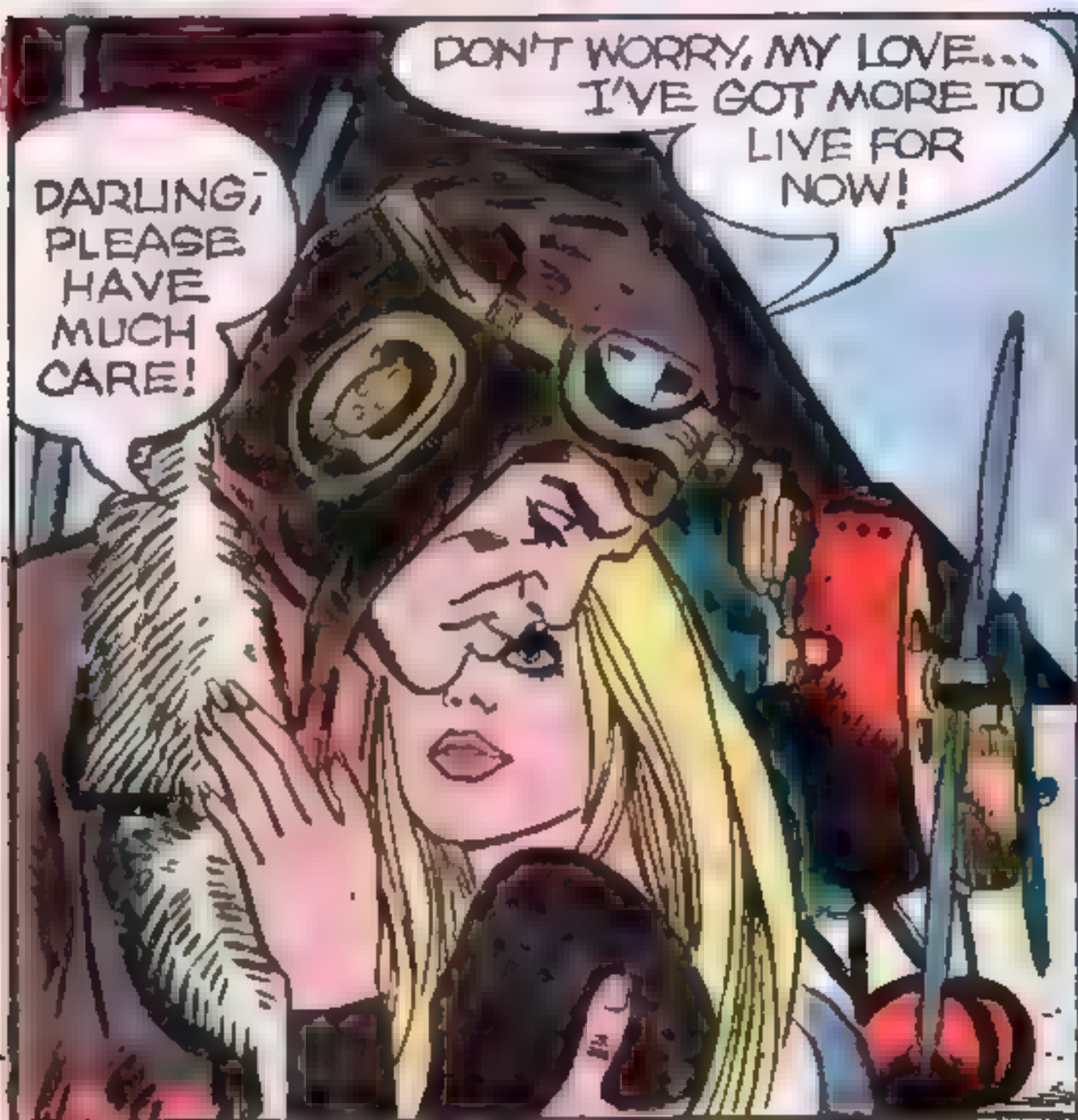
GLUTEN MORGEN, LIEUTENANT!

GOOD MORNING, GERDA!



DARLING, PLEASE HAVE MUCH CARE!

DON'T WORRY, MY LOVE... I'VE GOT MORE TO LIVE FOR NOW!



BUT THE GERMAN PURSUIT PILOTS WERE SKILLED AND THAT MORNING LT. TODD WENT UP AGAINST ONE OF THE LEADING GERMAN ACES!

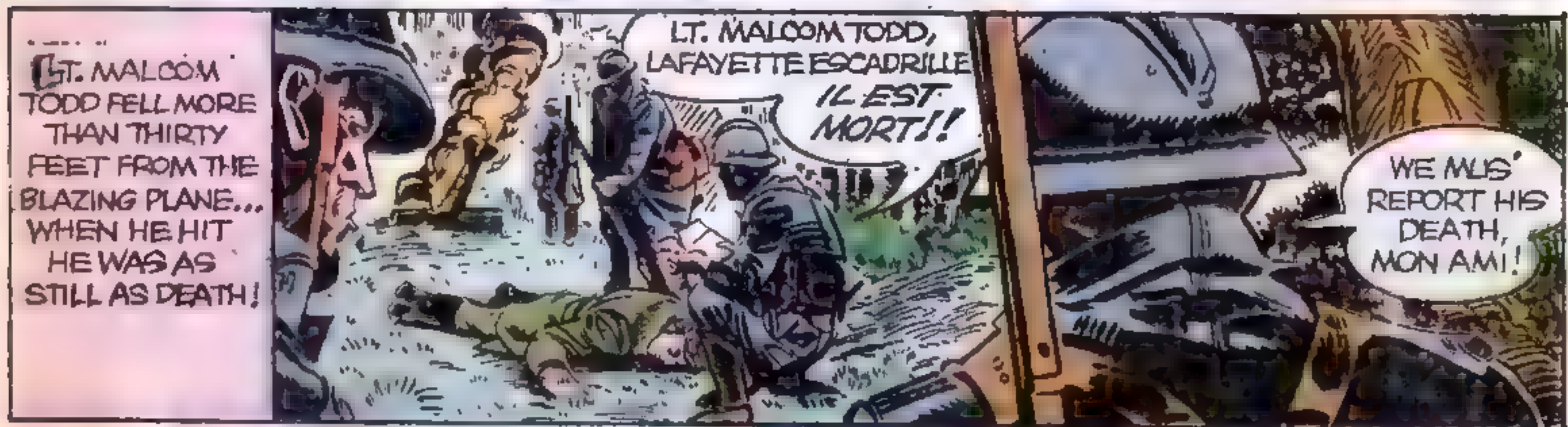
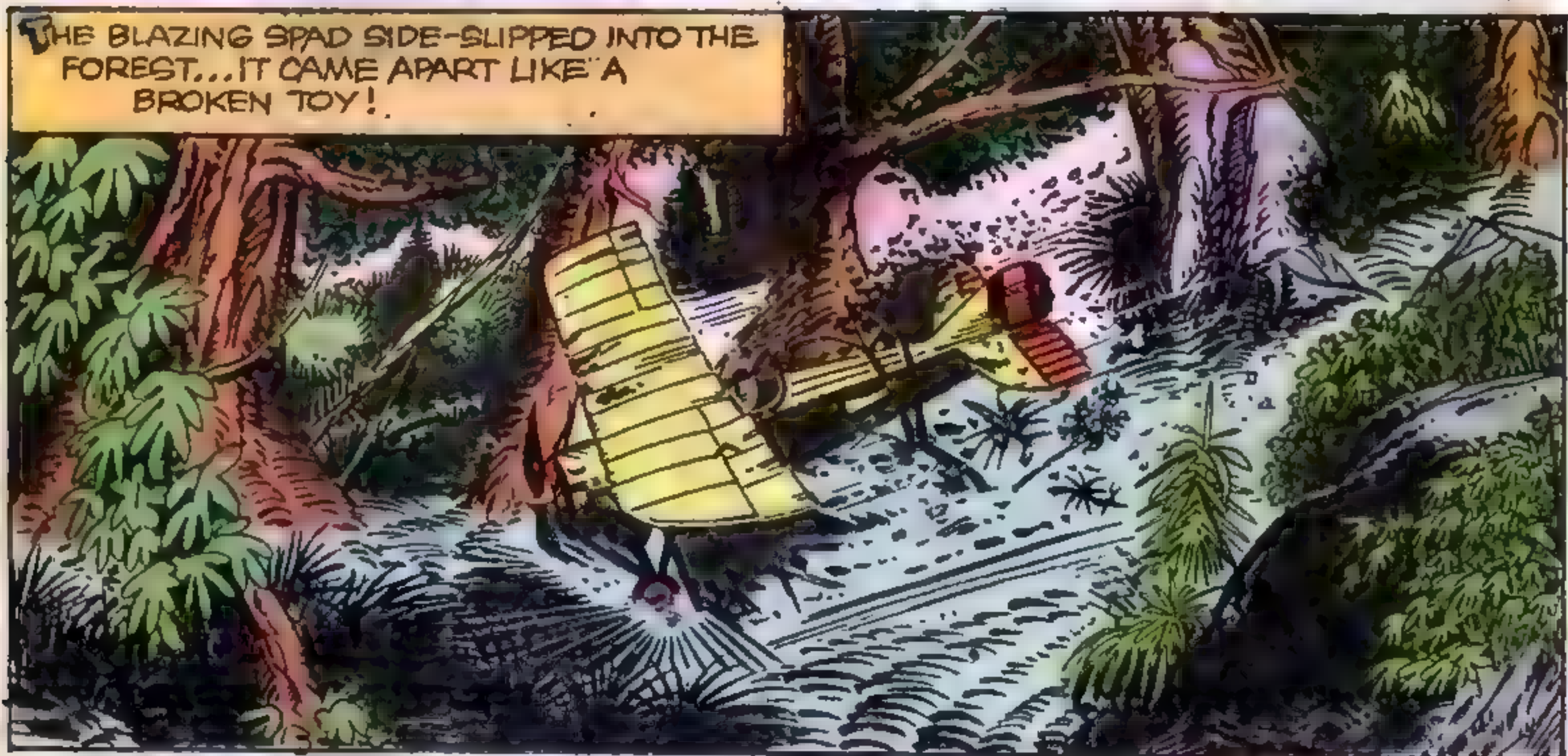
I'VE GOT TO STAY ALIVE... FOR GERDA'S SAKE!



IF I SIDE-SLIP... I CAN KEEP THE FLAMES AWAY FROM ME... AND THE FUEL TANK!

RAT TAT TAT...

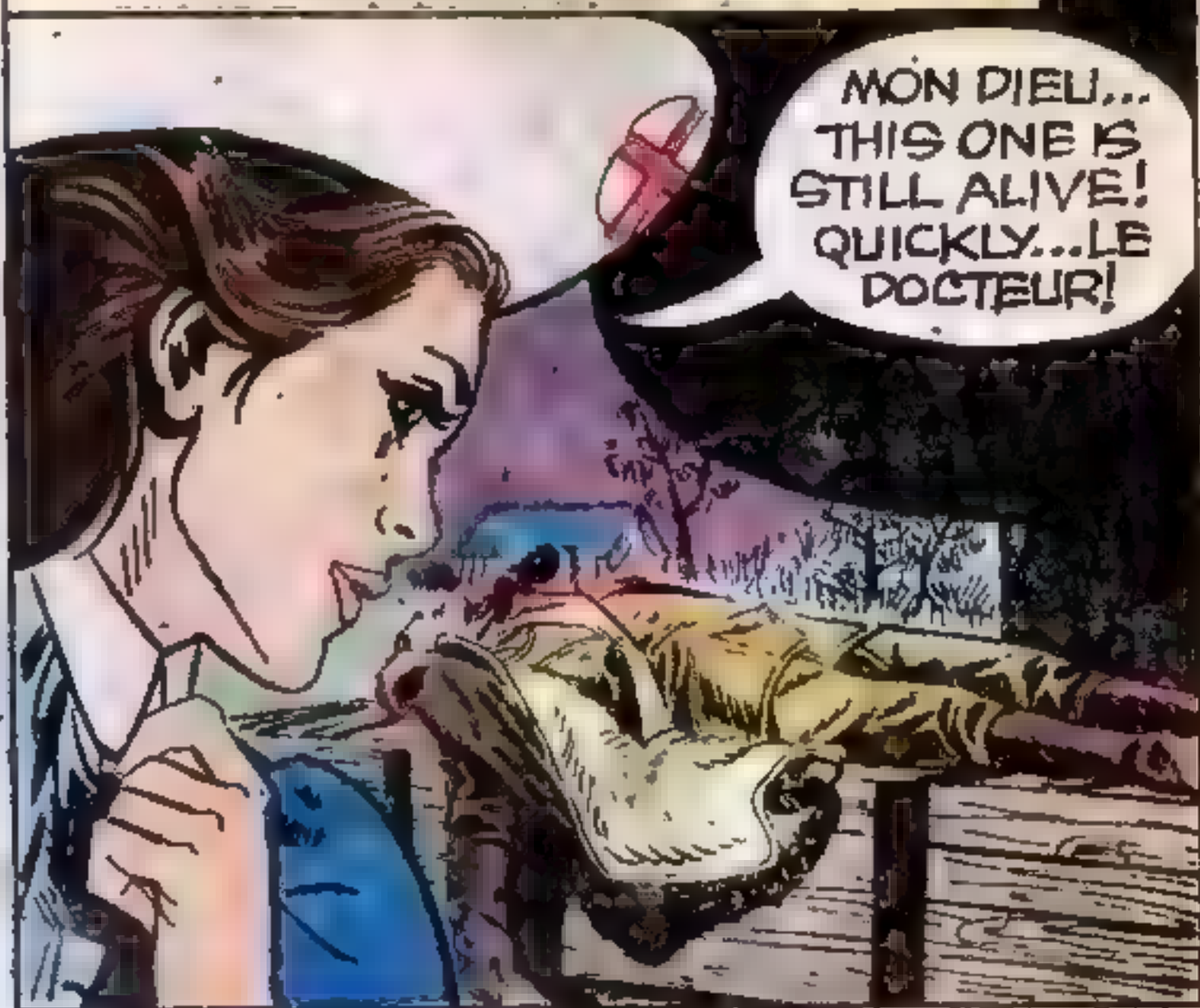




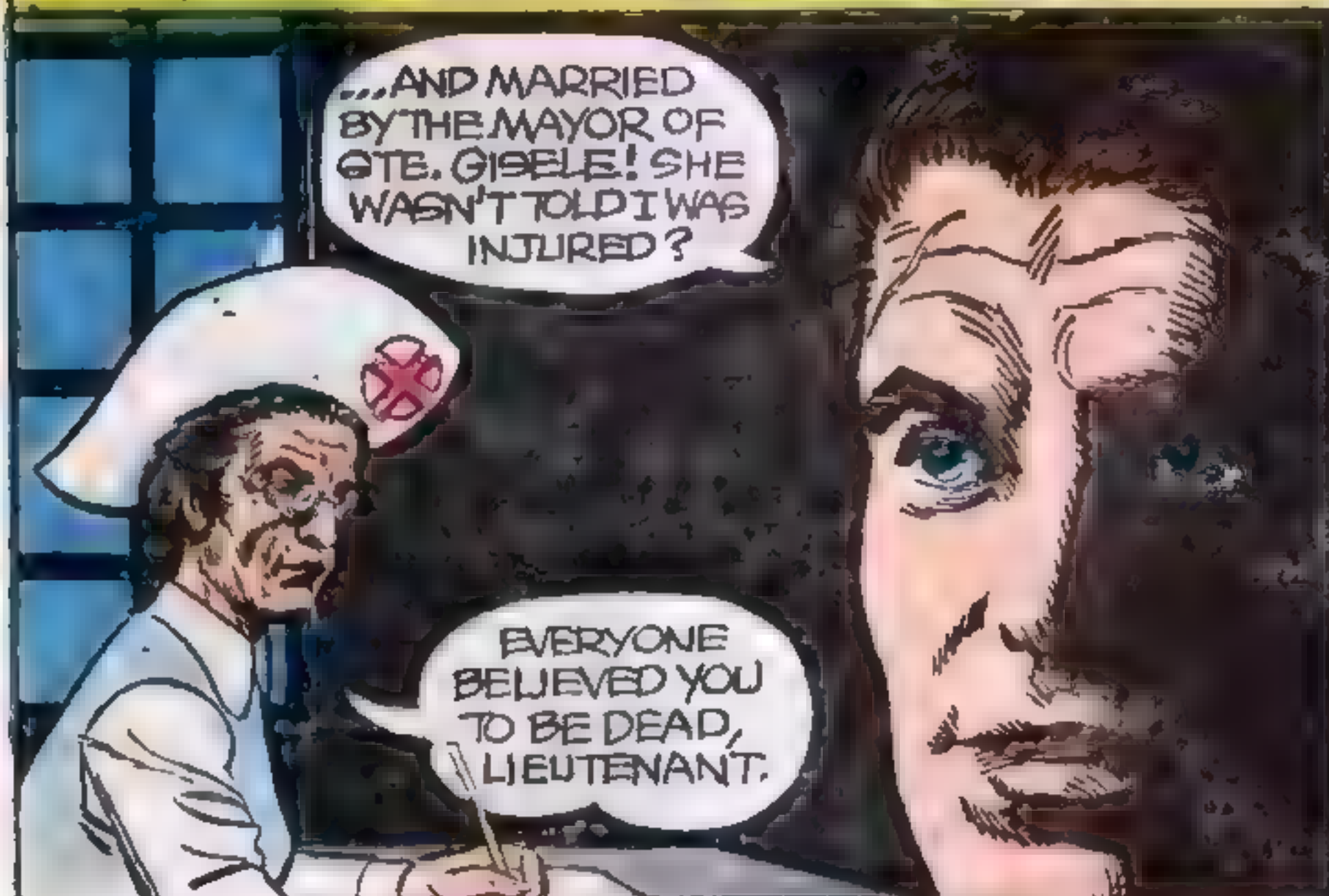
THAT NIGHT AT DUSK, GERDA HEISS (MRS. MALLOM TODD) LEFT THE BASE... TOO HEART-BROKEN TO REMAIN WHERE FOR A SHORT TIME SHE HAD KNOWN HAPPINESS!



MEANWHILE, IN A FRENCH CASUALTY STATION, A NURSE MADE AN AMAZING DISCOVERY...



LT. TODD WAS INDEED ALIVE... BUT FOR SEVEN WEEKS HE HAD AMNESIA! THEN... IT BEGAN COMING BACK...



WHEN YOU FIRST TOLD ME OF THIS, I INQUIRED AT THE BASE. THE GERMAN GIRL, GERDA HEISS, DISAPPEARED THE NIGHT YOU WERE REPORTED DEAD.



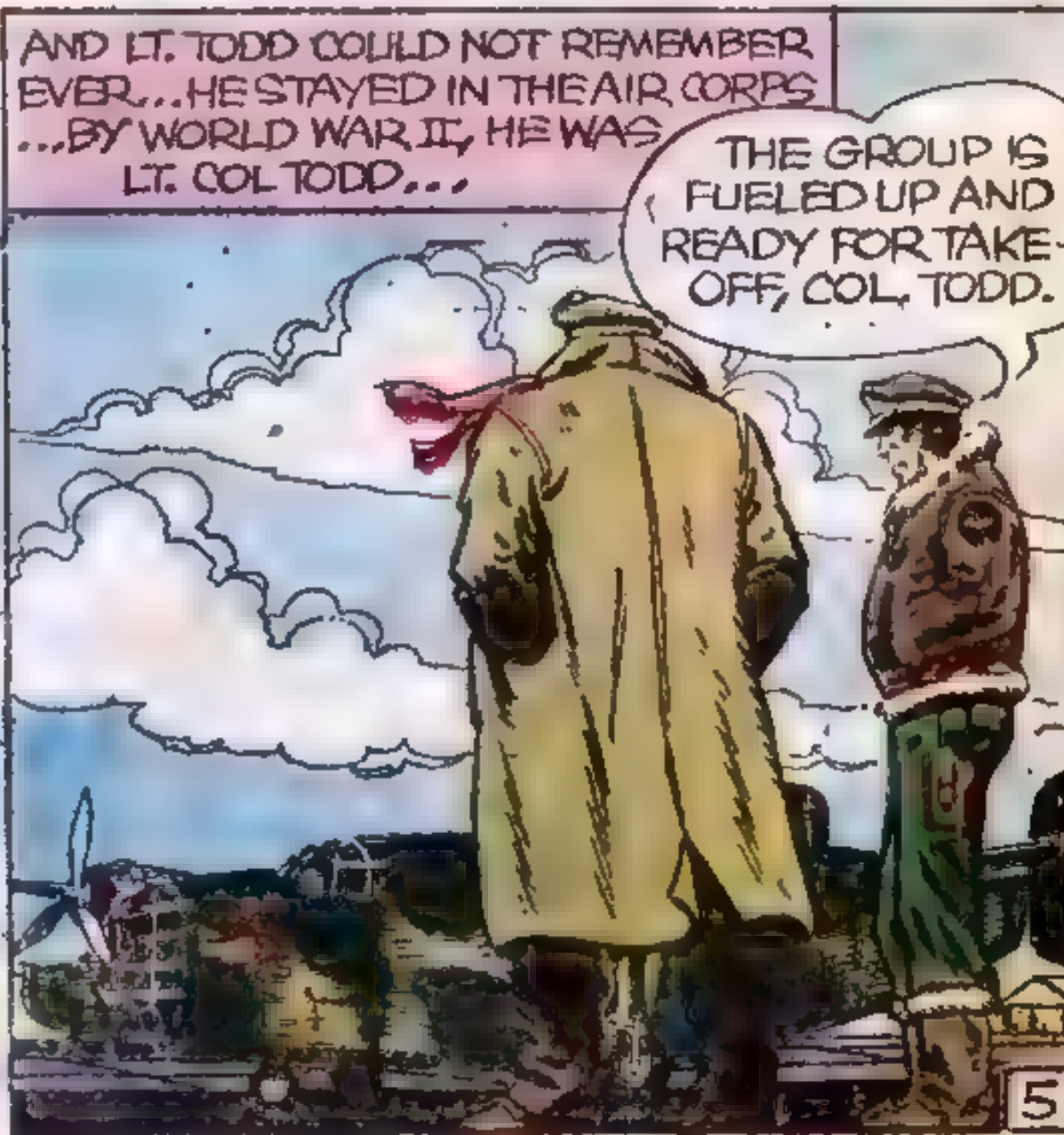
YOU MUST KNOW WHERE SHE CAME FROM IN GERMANY, LIEUTENANT! TELL ME... THE RED CROSS WILL FIND HER FOR YOU!

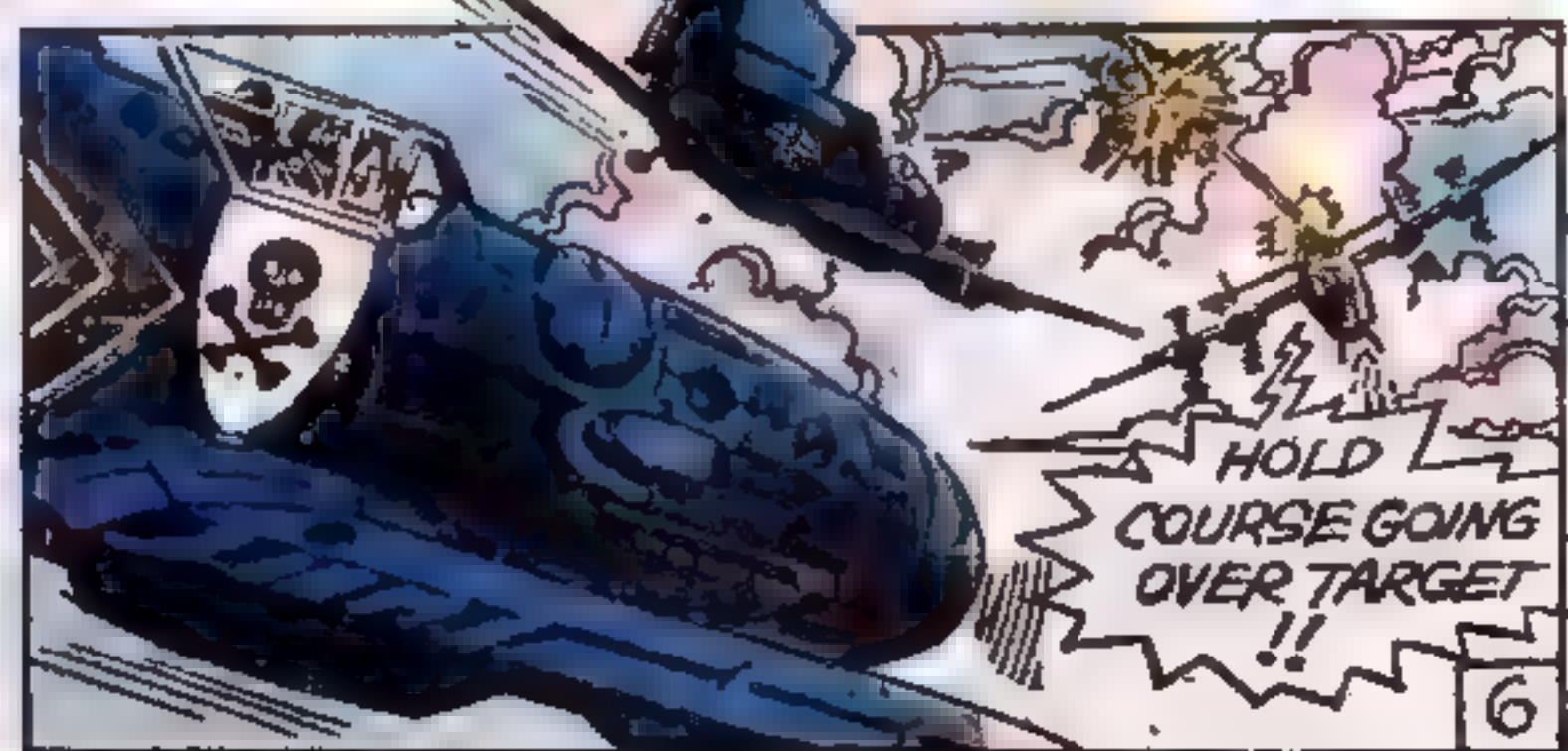
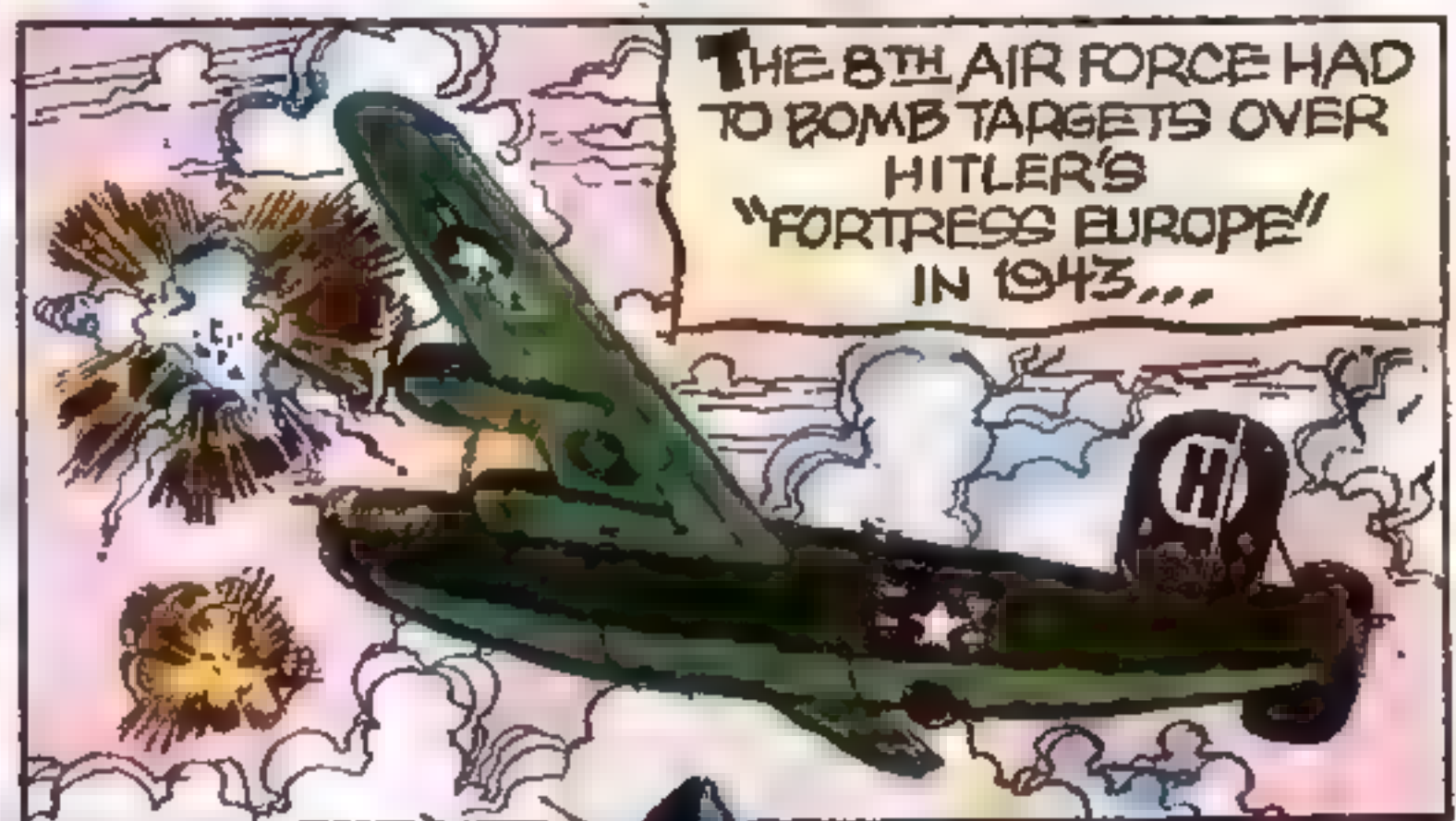
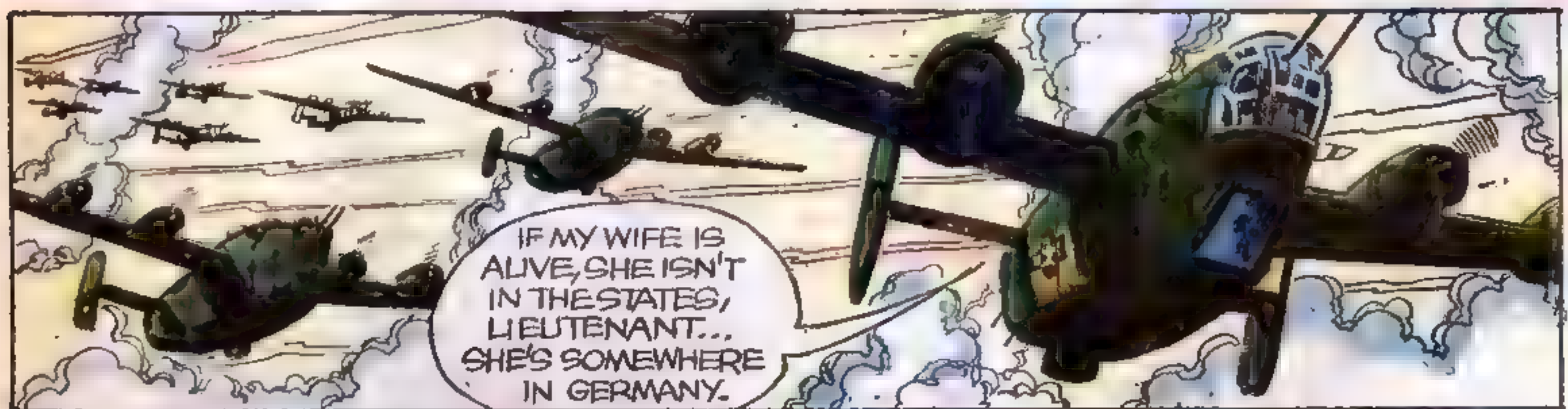
I... I CAN'T REMEMBER!



AND LT. TODD COULD NOT REMEMBER EVER... HE STAYED IN THE AIR CORPS... BY WORLD WAR II, HE WAS LT. COL TODD...

THE GROUP IS FUELED UP AND READY FOR TAKE-OFF, COL. TODD.

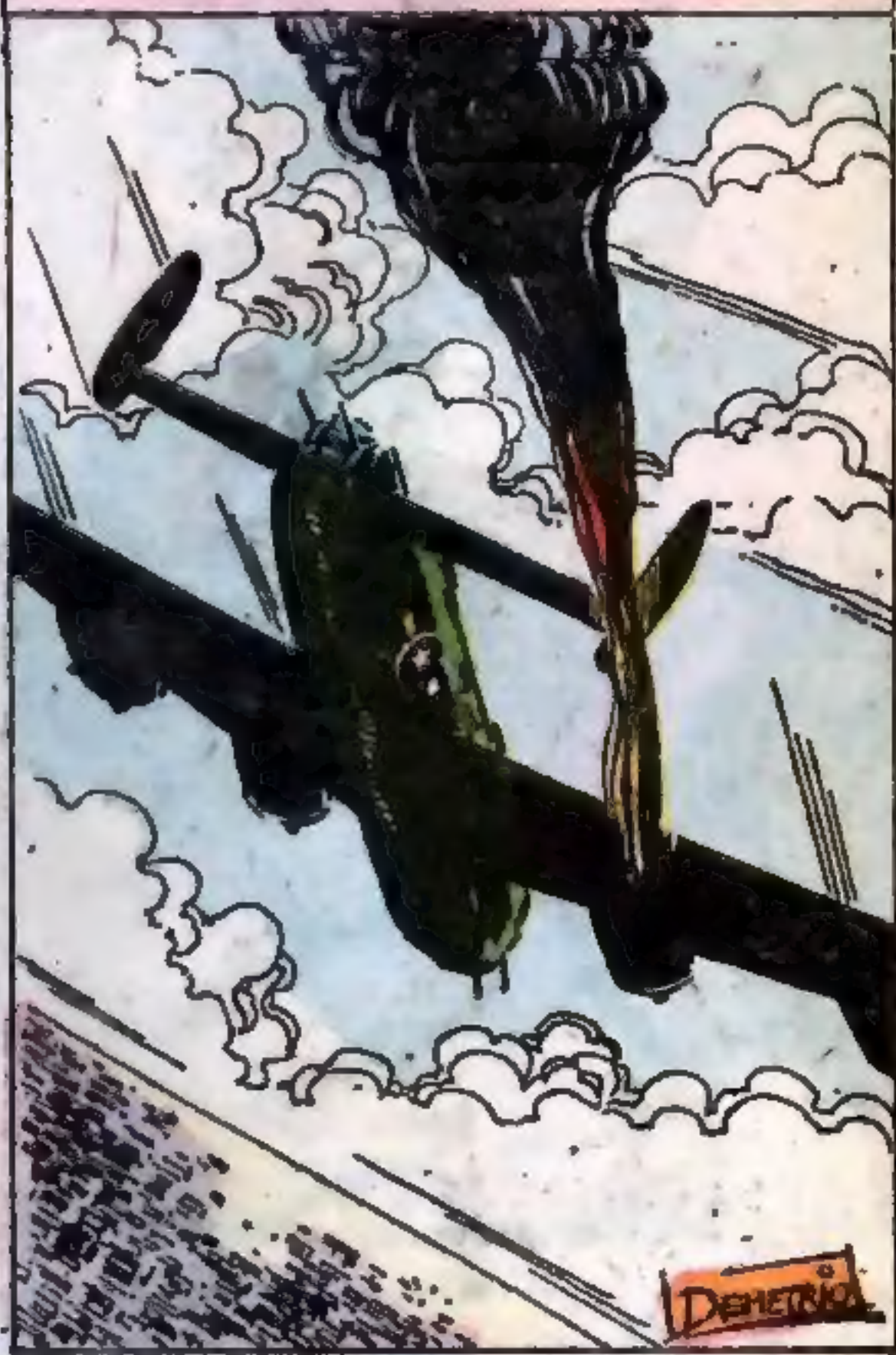




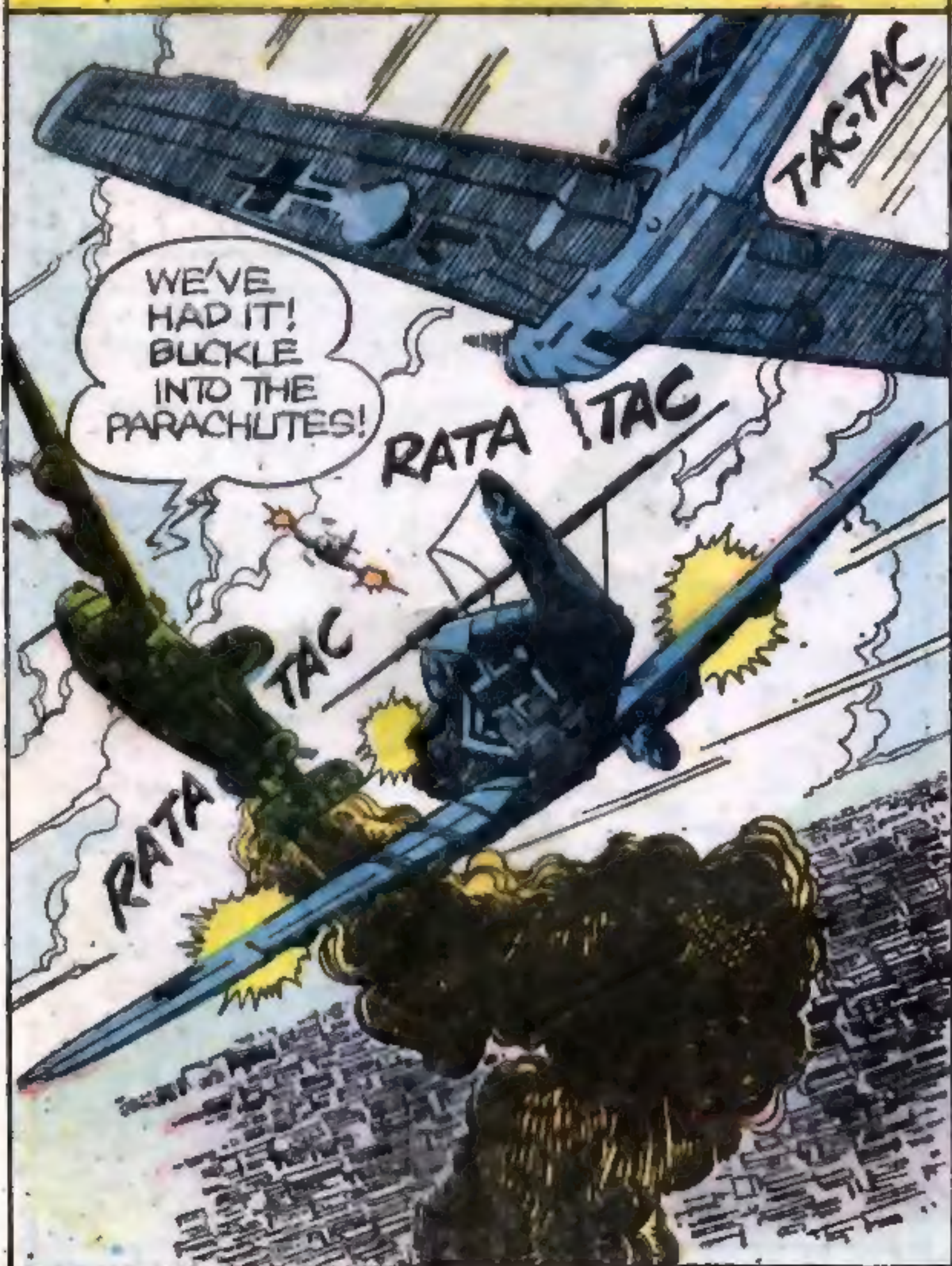
THE 8TH AIR FORCE SENT HUNDREDS OF BOMBERS OVER THE GERMAN CITIES... BOMBING AIRCRAFT FACTORIES UNTIL THE NAZIS HAD TO MOVE THEM UNDERGROUND INTO GREAT CAVERNS...



MAYBE TEN OUT OF EVERY HUNDRED BOMBERS DIDN'T COME BACK... THAT MEANT IN TEN MISSIONS THE OUTFIT WOULD TAKE 100% CASUALTIES!



IT WAS ON LT. COL. TODD'S 19TH MISSION THAT THE ME 109'S SAVAGELY ATTACKED GERDA II!





FUNNY...
SUDDENLY, I'M
REMEMBERING
WITH GERDA...
SHE CAME
FROM A VILLAGE
NEAR STUTTGART.
WHAT WAS
THE NAME
??



GOT TO
HIDE IN THE
WOODS! THERE'S
A CHANCE I'LL
GET AWAY...

HE SKULKED THROUGH THE THICK BRUSH AND THEN HE
CAME TO A ROAD WHERE LT. COL. TODD SAW THAT
SIGN THAT BROUGHT IT ALL BACK...



SHE TOLD ME
SHE LIVED ON THE
GREEN NEAR THE
CHURCH...I WONDER
IF SHE STILL DOES!



IT'S
GERDA'S HOUSE
...SHE'S USING
HER MAIDEN
NAME...IF ONLY
I COULD JUST
SEE HER
ONCE!!



MOVE
AND
YOU DIE,
AMERIKANER!

CONTINUED AFTER FOLLOWING PAGE



W-WHO ARE YOU?

I AM WILHELM HEISS. STEP INSIDE. I WILL TELEPHONE THE HOME DEFENSE COMMANDER!



YOU WERE RIGHT, MUTTER... THE NOISE YOU HEARD WAS...

YES, GERDA... I LOOKED FOR YOU AFTER THE WAR... BUT I WAS WOUNDED! I COULDN'T REMEMBER THIS VILLAGE... UNTIL TODAY!

IT CANNOT BE! YOU DIED... THEY SAID... YOU ARE MALCOLM TODD, AREN'T YOU?



WILLI... HE IS YOUR FATHER... WHOM I SAID WAS DEAD!

WILL YOU SHAKE MY HAND, SON?



I HAVE NO HATRED FOR AMERICANS, COLONEL... I LOST THIS ARM ON THE RUSSIAN FRONT... AS FOR THE NAZIS, MOTHER AND I HAVE BEEN PERSECUTED BECAUSE SHE MARRIED YOU!

WILLI REFUSED TO JOIN THE YOUNG NAZIS...

ONE OF MY UNIFORMS WILL FIT YOU! I WILL GET YOU TO DENMARK... FROM THERE IT WILL BE SIMPLE TO REACH ENGLAND!

WE WILL GO AS A FAMILY, DARLING... IT IS BETTER FOR US TO DIE TOGETHER THAN TO BE SEPARATED AGAIN!

END

MACH 2 BOMBER!

JUST AS THE B-36J HEAVY BOMBER WAS THE PERFECT WEAPON FOR OUR NATION'S NEEDS IN 1946, SO THE B-58 HUSTLER BECAME THE ULTIMATE WEAPON IN THE MID-'50S WHEN PRODUCTION OF THIS 1300 MPH BOMBER WAS BEGUN! ITS RANGE AND ALTITUDE CAPABILITIES PLUS THE INCREDIBLE SPEED IT ATTAINED MADE IT A FORMIDABLE HEAVY BOMBER!

BEGAN PHASE TWO OF PLAN ABLE!
CONDITION RED! IF UNFRIENDLY AIRCRAFT
APPROACH, ACTIVATE BLACK BOX FOR
DEFENSE AND ARM YOUR ROCKET
SYSTEMS!

G4745

Exell

THIS WAS A PLANE DESIGNED TO PENETRATE SOPHISTICATED ENEMY DEFENSES! INTERCEPTOR ROCKETS EMPLOYED BY THE ENEMY HAVE BEEN LAUNCHED AT THE HUSTLER..... BUT ELECTRONIC DEVICES DETONATE THESE PREMATURELY!



ABORT PHASE TWO OF
PLAN ABLE! MAKE ONE
EIGHTY DEGREE TURN
AND RETURN TO BASE!
AGREEMENT REACHED
AT CONFERENCE TABLE!
TURN BACK!



I THOUGHT THE WHOLE WORLD
HAD IT, MAJOR! I WAS NEVER
SO GLAD TO HEAR ANYTHING
IN MY LIFE!



THIS IS MY THIRD CRISIS,
CAPTAIN! EACH TIME
MY NERVES TAKE A
WORSE BEATING!

END